

The Union and Journal.

BE TRUE, AND FAITHFUL, AND VALIANT FOR THE PUBLIC LIBERTIES.

BIDDEFORD, ME., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1863.

VOLUME 19, NUMBER 34.

JOHN E. BUTLER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE UNION & JOURNAL.

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LAW BLANKS OF EVERY KIND

Poetry.

IN WAR TIME.

(Read before the Alumni of the Friends' Yearly Meeting School, at the annual meeting at Newport, R. I., 15th Mo., 1863.)

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Once more, dear friends, you meet beneath
A cloudy sky;
Not yet the sword has found its sheath,
And on the street spring airs, the breath
Of war floats by.

Yet trouble springs not from the ground,
Nor pain from chance;
The martial order clothe round,
And wave and storm find note and bound
In Providence.

Full long our feet the dusty ways
Of peace have trod;
Content with creed and garb and phrase,
A harder path in earlier days
Led up to God.

Too deeply taught, once purchased dear,
We may not take
Too long the world has smiled to hear
Our boast of fall from the ear
Of heaven's dark tower.

To see us still the martyr fires
Of long ago;
And woe our satisfied desires
In the silent minutes that our eyes
Have dropped below.

But now the cross our worthless bore
On us is laid;
We may not take
Too long the world has smiled to hear
Our boast of fall from the ear
Of heaven's dark tower.

The cry of innocent blood at last
Is calling down
An answer in the whirlwind-blast,
The thunder and the shadow cast
From heaven's dark tower.

The land is red with judgments. Who
Stands guiltless here?
Have we been faithful as we knew,
To God and to our brother true,
To heaven and earth?

How faint through thin of merchandise
And count of gain,
Has seemed to us the captive's cry:
How far away the tears and sighs
Of sin in pain!

This day the fearful reckoning comes
To each and all;
We must not take
Too long the world has smiled to hear
Our boast of fall from the ear
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Spare Lines.

In many cases, authorship is but another name for penury.

He who is just as old as his dog is a man of courage.

There is no greater treachery than first to raise a man's confidence and then betray it.

Many who are wits in jest are fools in earnest.

Which is the most difficult train to catch? The 12.50, because it is ten to one if you catch it.

When a thing does not suit you, think of some pleasant quality in it. There is nothing so bad as it might be.

First party: "You'll come to the gallows someday." Second party: "Yes, when you are hanged."

A New York letter-writer is informed by well-advised parties that Mrs. Tom Thumb is in excellent health, thank you.

Why are two young ladies kissing each other an emblem of Christianity? Because they are doing unto others as they would that men should do unto them.

Perhaps the infant, when it sighs and sobs, hears, as in a sea-shell, the moan and roar of the ocean of life,—but more likely the child has the belly-ache!

A student, in the course of examination, was asked, "Pray, Mr. E., how would you discover a fool?" "By the question he would ask," said Mr. E.

If a pair of stockings are hose, is a single stocking a hose? If a pair of glasses are spectacles, is one a spectacle? And if so, is it not a bad show for a sight?

Some people are always boasting of their services, but the spoke of the wheel that creaks most does not bear the greatest burden.

Why should a testator refrain from marrying? Because if he got a wife, his principles would not permit him to support her.

What a glorious world this would be if all its inhabitants could say with Shakespeare's Shepherd, "Sir, I am a true labourer; I earn that I eat; envy, no man's happiness; glad of other men's good; content with my farm."

A quaint writer says that he has seen women so delicate they were afraid to ride for fear of the horses running away; afraid to sail for fear the boat would upset; and afraid to walk for fear the dew might fall; but he never knew one that was afraid to get married.

As evidence that old Lancaster county was thoroughly aroused by the rumour of approaching invasion, a letter-writer states that "Ex-President Buchanan was seen running through the street with a big tin box in hand."

Some funny fellow in Baltimore, on Tuesday, wrote upon the head of a barrel, and hung it against a telegraph pole, as follows: "A good beverage for rebels—Mead and Porter." Immediately under the above another funny fellow wrote "Grant-ed."

Happiness is only evident to us in this life by deliverance from evil; we have no real and positive good. "Happy he who sees the day!" said a blind man; but a man who sees clearly does not say so. "Happy he who is healthy!" said an invalid; but when he is well he does not feel the happiness of health.

A wretched editor, who hasn't a wife to take care of him, went the other night to a ladies' fair. He says he saw there "an article," which he "fain would call his own," but it was not for sale. He declares that since that night he has been "wretchedly wretched." As the article was bound in hopes, the reader is left to infer that it was either a girl or a keg of whiskey.

"Well, I suppose you have been out to look at Texas—did you see anything of our old friend Jim, out there?" "Yes; gone deranged."

"Gone deranged! how? what does he do? real crazy?" "Yes, indeed; he doesn't know his own hogs from his neighbors."

A housewife, having taken home a looking-glass in his trunk, of his hopeful offering was curious to see the contents of the mysterious box. The mirror was on the top, when the woman opened it, gave one brief look, dropped the lid, and with terror depicted on every feature, exclaimed, "Oh mother, mother! father has brought home a young cub! I see him—a young bear!"

During the reign of Bonaparte the arrogant soldiery affected to despise all civilians, whom they in their barracks-room slang, termed "Pekins." Tallgren, one day, asked a general officer, "What is the meaning of that word 'Pekin'?" "Oh," replied the General, "we call all those Pekins who are not military." "Exactly," said Tallgren, "just as we call all people military who are not civil."

The world must be amused. It is entirely false reasoning to suppose that any man being can devote himself exclusively to labor of any description. It will not do. Rest will not give him adequate relief. He must be amused. He must enjoy himself. He must laugh, sing, dance, eat, drink, and be merry. He must chat with his friends, exercise his mind in exciting gentle emotions, and his body in agreeable demonstration of activity. The constitution of the human system demands this. It exacts variety of influences, and motion. It will not remain in health if it cannot obtain that variety. Too much morbidness affects it as injuriously as too much sadness; too much relaxation is as pernicious as sunbath at all. But, to the industrious toiler, sunbath of the heart is just as indispensable as the material sunshine is to the flower; both soon pine away and die if deprived of it.

Goon.—The following anecdote is told of a noted rebel:

When Carter's daring raid to Knoxville, Tenn., reached the house of a leading rebel, the owner, finding his line of retreat cut off, was a pale-faced son of the Emerald Isle, gazing on the wheel, and at every revolution gasping for breath. Of a sudden, leaving all control of himself, he burst out: "Whirl it round! it round!—round it, will it?" "What's the matter with you?" said the Provost-Marshal. "Oh, he's laboring, turn it round a dozen times, for that man you knowed last is my next door neighbor." At this point the universal laugh came in.

Artemas Ward in Virginia.

The renowned Artemas recently strayed over into the rebel lines, and while there had some queer adventures, of which the following is a specimen:

After travelling a spell, I observed a ole house by the roadside, & feeling faint and thirsty, I entered. The only family I found at home was a likely looking young female gal, whose Johnny had gone for a soger.—She was weeping bitterly.

"Me putty rossed," said I, "why dost thou weep?"

She made many answers, but wept on. I placed me hand on her head, brushed back the snowy ringlets from her pale brow, and patted her hair.

"What caused them tears, fair maid?" I asked again.

"What?" she said. "Brother John promised 2 bring me home some Yankee bones 2 make jewelry, but he had to go and get killed, & now I won't get any a bone and—O, it's 2 bad—too—too—"

Yes, it was muchly 2 bad, and more too. A woman's tears brings the undersigned, and for the time being I was a rebel sympathizer.

"Any farther?" I asked.

"Only one. But he's dead. Mother went over to see Uncle Reub."

"Was Johnny a putty good brother?"

</

The Union & Journal.

Bridgford, August 14, 1863.

UNION NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR,
SAMUEL CONY,
Of Augusta.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

All citizens in York County, who are unconditionally loyal to the Government, and are in favor of using all constitutional measures for the suppression of the rebellion, and for the preservation of our National Union, are requested to meet in Convention at Alfred, Saturday the 15th day of August next, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the nomination of candidates to be supported at the September election, via: three Senators, County Treasurer, and one County Commissioner, and to transact any other business that may properly come before the Convention.

Below is the number of Delegates to which each town is entitled:

Alfred, 4; Acton, 4; Berwick, 3; Biddeford, 13; Buxton, 7; Canaan, 4; Dayton, 3; Eliot, 4; Hollis, 3; Kennebunk, 6; Kennebunkport, 3; Kittery, 5; Lebanon, 6; Lincoln, 4; Litchfield, 4; Lyman, 4; Newfield, 4; No. Berwick, 4; Parsonfield, 3; Sanford, 5; Saco, 12; South Berwick, 6; Sheepfald, 4; Waterborough, 5; Wells, 5; York, 5.

M. F. WENTWORTH,
SEVER JONES,
THERESA WELLS,
OREN CHADBOURNE,
JOSEPH HANSON,
SAMUEL HANSON,
S. BLACK,
R. H. GODING,
County Committee.

July 27th, 1863.

The Democratic Convention.

On the day set apart by the President as a day of National Thanksgiving and Praise to God for the victories granted to our arms over the foes of the Republic, a convention was held in Portland by the open and avowed enemies of the Government, who could see nothing in the success of our arms to commend, nothing in the efforts of the government to preserve itself, to praise, and nothing in the treason of Davis and his conspirators to condemn. In order to introduce the action of the convention in proper form, we propose to give a synopsis of the twelve resolutions:

- 1.—All men, irrespective of party, are invited to unite in terminating the calamities which now afflict our "distracted and unhappy land."
- 2.—The Union was formed in "fraternity and concession," and cannot exist in the absence of that brotherly spirit.
- 3.—We will earnestly support every constitutional measure tending to preserve the Union of the States," cannot, therefore, support the present Administration, its course being destructive of the Union and the Government.
- 4.—The war is now being conducted, not for the restoration of the Union, but for the abolition of Slavery and the destruction of the Republic.
- 5.—Under our form of Government the sovereign power rests in the people, and rests on no other foundation than their will. The people are the only lawful sovereigns, and public functionaries are only their servants.
- 6.—On the part of the rebel States, a disposition being shown to return, they shall be welcomed back with all their dignity, equality and rights unimpaired.
- 7.—Asserts freedom of speech and of the press.
- 8.—Denounces military necessity.
- 9.—Lauds the traitor Vallandigham, asserting that he is a martyr.
- 10.—Denounces the conscription law as unwelcome and oppressive but counsels obedience unless the Courts decide it as unconstitutional.
- 11.—Commends the soldiers, widows and orphans.
- 12.—Thinks Seymour, next to Vallandigham, the only man north of Mason and Dixon's line worthy of praise.

The loyal men of Maine are under obligations to the copperheads assembled for the bold stand they have taken in favor of treason and against their own government. We say under obligations, in as much as any man may have tried to wear, by these resolutions is thrown aside, and the "democratic" party of this State stands in its utter deformity, the apologists of traitors, the revilers of every effort to preserve the Union, the Federalists and Hartford Conventionists of the present day. Every person now aiding in suppressing the rebellion is denounced, while the fact that there now exists a gigantic conspiracy to overthrow the Government and forever destroy the Union of these States, is entirely ignored. One of the speakers remarked at the convention in speaking of the selection of a gubernatorial candidate, "All we want to know is that he is unalterably opposed to the Administration!"

No need to ask, O, Verges! is he an antagonist of the rebellion, does he repudiate all sympathy with traitors, is he "unalterably" opposed to every effort to destroy the Government, will he under all circumstances vote to preserve the Union, keep step to its music and follow its flag? None of these, for such would be too patriotic! But the only requirement of you, Mr. Bradbury, is, are you "unalterably opposed" to the Administration, will you, if elected Governor, enbarass said Administration by all the means in your power, so long as it continues a war against your democratic brethren now in arms against the liberties of your country?

Thus the democratic party in 1863 ripens into the Federal party of 1812, distinguished from it only in intensity. President Lincoln's Administration is not a whit more dejected, than were the administrations of Jefferson and of Madison by these blue lighted Federalists in the last war with England, who, by their conventions and speeches, lost no opportunity to declare that Madison was a tyrant, that French influence caused him to declare war without a pretext, that the conscription law was unconstitutional, that the war should be closed by compromise, that peace could save the country, &c. &c. Democrats, how do you like the parallel? Whether the Federalists were wrong, we leave to the "democrats" to decide, for up to 1861 they have earned them without mercy, and anatomized their memory until they have adopted the policy of the Federalists, without half their brains or provocation! But whether the Tories of the Revolution and of 1812 were right or wrong, whether Nathan Dane, George Cabot, William Prescott and the other members of the celebrated Hartford Convention were patriots or not, one thing is certain, their political memories have been a stench in the nostrils of succeeding generations, and so will be the action of

these Portland Copperheads, who, wiggling themselves into their accustomed subservency to southern "chivalry," raise their hideous crests, and with forked tongue aim poisonous blows only to that government which protects them.

Do the people of Maine want an issue grander and of more importance than the one forced upon us by the disloyal citizens in our midst? Are we prepared to endorse that party who under Buchanan brought the country to the verge of ruin, and who are now clamoring for office in order that they may complete their work of destruction? Can we intrust the Constitution and the Laws to the hands of those men who have tender words only for traitors, and denunciations only for those who are in favor of crushing the rebellion? Maine has seen and heard enough of the Bradburys, Macdonalds and Wigginses to satisfy its loyal yeomanry for three thousand years to come, and we have no fear for the result upon the tide of September.

THEN AND NOW.—The bogus legislature of Kansas in 1855 assembled by the authority of the odious Lecompton Constitution, passed the following section of a code of laws which Franklin Pierce sent an army to enforce:

If any person, by speaking or by writing, assert or maintain that persons have not the right to hold slaves in this territory; or print, publish, write, circulate, or cause to be introduced into this territory, written, printed, published, or circulated in this territory any book, paper, magazine, pamphlet or circular containing any denial of the right to hold slaves in this territory, such person shall be guilty of felony, and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than two years.

Not one of the democratic copperheads who to day is denouncing the arrest of traitors, and seeking to make a martyr of Vallandigham, failed to support Pierce in attempting to force upon the outraged people of Kansas "laws" and a "Constitution" made by non residents and border ruffians; and the democratic party declared that no person should speak or write anything against slavery!! It was all very well to suppress Free Speech as long as they had the power and slavery was in danger! Now that the Government is in peril by the machinations of traitors, and Vallandigham is preaching sedition and treason, it is very wicked to interfere with him, because he believes in the divinity of slavery, and don't believe in the right of preserving his Government.

REBEL TESTIMONY.—The following passage concerning Gen. Fremont's campaign in Missouri is from the rebel Col. Estvan's "War Pictures from the South," recently published in Richmond:

Meantime Gens. Sigel and Fremont concentrated their troops at Springfield, with the intention of putting an end to the war in Missouri. Sigel having proceeded thence with the advanced guard to Wilson's creek, Gen. Price ordered our troops to retire on the appearance of the enemy; but while about to carry out this order our rear was attacked by Fremont's body guard, under the command of Major Zagonyi, formerly in the Hungarian service, doing us a good deal of damage, and compelling us to accelerate our retreat. On reaching Pineville Gen. Price made arrangements to await Gen. Fremont's attack, and then to leave Missouri without once more trying the chances of a battle. He well knew how to inspire his men with confidence in his plans. And now that Gen. Fremont had caught us, as it were, in a net, what saved us? A battle? No; the Government at Washington at this juncture deprived Fremont of his command. This caused a complete change in the enemy's plans, and allowed our Generals full scope to alter their position. The Union Army was now compelled to beat a retreat, abandoning the rich district of Springfield to Gen. Price. The latter at once took possession of it and settled himself down comfortably for a time in the position abandoned by the enemy.

REBELLION STAGGERING IN THE SOUTH.—The Mobile Register has an article addressed to "the traitors at home"—meaning those of rebel Mississippians who, seeing the uselessness of further contending with the Union armies—"are whining for peace," in which it calls them many very foul names. The article implies that these reconstructionists are very numerous. This deduction is confirmed by the Richmond Examiner of the 1st inst., which says:

We mentioned a few days ago that the Mississippi troops, in large numbers, were deserting the army of Gen. Johnston. We felt disinclined to give credence to the report. We believe that Mississippi, like most of the other States of the Confederacy, has her proportion of traitors and cowardly traitors, who are ready to yield to the dominion of the dastardly foe at the first approach of danger to their homesteads and hearthstones, and if any such desertion has been produced among her troops in the field, we doubt not the evil seed has been sown by this class of her population. Such a state of feeling is greatly to be deprecated, and we regret especially to see it prevailing in Mississippi, the home of the President.

HOW IT SITS THEM.—The Caucasian, Metropolitan Record and News are three new papers published in New York city. They are democratic papers, and one, the News, is the semi-official organ of Gov. Seymour. These papers, of course think Vallandigham is an abused patriot, denounce the "Conscription Law," call Lincoln an usurper and a tyrant, and they are in Maine, they would support Bion Bradbury for Governor. The Mobile News has recently received files of these papers, and in its notice of them, says:

We have read the editorials and ran over the reprint of these journals with pleasure and surprise. They are as earnest and eloquent in the advocacy of peace, and as unsparing in their hostility to and denunciation of the "abolition" war against the sovereign States of the South, as the most extreme Southern could desire.

F. O. J. Smith, at the convention of Copperheads last week, pledged his efforts, property and honor to the support of the non-resistance of the convention! He must have meant the honor part as one of his most "sarcastic" goals. It thus appears that the democrats have bought up the Fremont stock which the republicans owned in Mr. Smith, and which we advertised for sale some weeks since.

Gen. Shepley in Portland.

The gallant Shepley, who is now on a brief visit to his home, accepted an invitation from the loyal citizens of that city to address them on National Affairs at their City Hall, last Monday evening. We shall publish the speech next week, and our readers will be indebted to the enterprise of the Portland Press for having the speech phonographically reported. In the meantime we give below the following eloquent extract. It will be remembered that the copperhead candidate for governor, Bradbury, stands pledged, if elected, to withdraw our troops now in the field. Referring to this copperhead, Gen. Shepley said:

Not! It is not from Southern soil that you hear a response when he calls back the rebel troops. You have got to leave the soil of the Confederacy and come over here into loyal and patriotic and honest Maine. And if you put your ears close to the ground and listen, you may hear coming down from the hills of Oxford a slight rebel reverberation from the lips of Virgin Delphini Paris, saying, call back your troops! Chamney Barr and Virgil Paris say, call back your troops. Here, here, on the soil of Maine, a man dares to rise up and say, call back the men that are fighting for the flag and for the Union.

Call back whom, call back whom, fellow citizens? Call back Rosecrans and his gallant army? (cries of never, no.) Leave Bragg to overrun loyal Kentucky, and give up to the gibbet and the sword, to the halberd, to torture and death, those loyal men, who in gallant Kentucky have so long fought the battles of the Union? Call back Grant, and tell him to bring back your men, for they have been fighting in an unholy war; tear down that blood-stained banner that you have hoisted over Vicksburg, and say that this was an unholy strife in which you were engaged; that all those brave and gallant men who poured out their blood and sacrificed their lives while there in the trenches of Vicksburg, or placed upon the impregnable stronghold of the city of the Union, have labored and bled and died in vain? (Never, no, never!) Go down to Louisiana and call back Banks (never!) and the gallant little band that Butler took from the shores of New England, and carried down and kept for months and months, waiting for the time to come when they should sail up the Mississippi; waiting on a little sandy spit in the Gulf, so desolate that when he banished implacable rebels to the spot upon which he so long kept his troops, all rebellion broke out in one universal wall because of the enormity of his cruelty. Yes, call back Banks and give up Louisiana again, now ready and waiting to come back into the Union, give her up again to the rebellion, and let those loyal men, who, through fire and sword, have maintained their integrity to the Union; let them all be sacrificed? (Never!) Call back the troops and leave those Union men of Texas, now waiting in other States to go back and plant the banner of the Union upon the soil of Texas, as well as those who, with their wives and their children, are in the woods and in the caves, hunted by dogs, and when discovered, hung up to the trees, butchered, tortured and insulted; leave them to suffer all the horrors of the seamy rebel, and take away from them the last hope, and let the savage boasts of the rebellion seize upon the dying, starving women and children? Call back the troops from Charleston? (I should like to see them do it.) Call back the troops from Charleston, call them back from the city where this rebellion was inaugurated, where it had its birth place, where there was but one Union man and he has given up the ghost. Call them back; but when you do, fellow-citizens, remember this: that when the Confederate States inaugurated this rebellion, they did it upon the hypothesis, that there was no courage and no manliness in the North. They admitted that we had three times the means, but they said we were a nation greedy of gold, that we were devoid of the sense of honor, that we had no courage, no manliness, and that rather than sacrifice our property, or our means, or our lives, we would readily give up the contest. Call back the troops and let us admit that all they said of us was true, and let us hand down to our children and our children's children the heritage of a coward's name, and sleep ourselves in a coward's grave!

No! fellow-citizens; as I have said before, this rebellion can be crushed, will be crushed. All that is necessary for you to say, and say it with one united voice, with a spirit of determination and self-sacrifice, to say the word—it shall be crushed, and the work is done. (Great applause.)

The Boards of Trade of Detroit, Chicago and Milwaukee arrived in Portland last week, on a friendly visit to the "natural export." They were enthusiastically received and the hospitalities of the city were given them. They visited all places of interest in and around Portland and expressed themselves highly delighted with their visit. The dinner speeches at their reception were brimful of glowing patriotism and devotion to the flag. There was only one exception to the entire loyalty of the Board, and that was a copperhead by the name of Hayes, an invited guest, who tried to make an exhibition of his democratic sympathy with the rebels, but he was compelled to "dry up" by the indignation of the gentleman who invited him to come on with them under the supposition he was a loyal man. However, the copperheads of Portland took care of the martyr and he doubtless felt at home among them.

ENGLISH CONVICTS SENT TO THE UNITED STATES.—The New York Express says there is positive evidence that the British government is sending ticket-of-leave convicts to this country. Two were found on board the ship E. H. Taylor, which arrived at New York on Monday. They confessed that they had been convicted of crime in England, and stated that their passage to the United States was paid by the British government. They were not allowed to go to English colonies, and say that a large number of their comrades in crime have been sent to this country by the same process.

We have never known such a season for visitors at the Pool and Old Orchard. The hotel accommodations at both places, and also of this city and Saco, are taxed to the utmost. The fact is, until this summer the inhabitants of these places have never advertised, and consequently but few pleasure seekers were aware of the superior inducements for visiting these watering places. It is already talked of putting up two new and spacious hotels for the coming season, one at the Pool and the other at Old Orchard.

For the Union and Journal.

Resolves of the Peace Party.

South Berwick, Aug. 11, 1863.

Mr. BRADURY.—A party platform—a set of resolutions put forth by a certain number of men—claiming to be representative men, gathered together from all parts of a great State, is, of course, a thing of some note—and worthy either of emulation and commendation, or of disapprobation and condemnation. This is so, because it announces the views, and enunciates the policy and intentions of its framers and adherents; and especially because it is the registered word of those men, who come before the people asking their votes. Hence, to all reasoning men, it becomes peculiarly interesting to understand thoroughly the avowed principles of action, stereotyped into a party platform. On the 6th inst., an organization of men, under the title of "The Maine Democratic State Convention," assembled in the city of Portland, and thence promulgated a set of resolutions, according to the true tenor whereof they propose to elect State officers at the ensuing fall election. But, fortunately for the people of this State, the old truth "men propose but" &c., is still extant—

These resolutions seem to us to present a most masterly conglomeration of stale repetition, threadbare invective, sickening twaddle, lurking rebellion, and daring falsification; strangely vague here, and too plainly apparent there, craftily drawn, indeed, most subtly worded, grandiloquent in devotion to "the Constitution," pathetic in allusion to the army, subservient in the extreme to Seymour, and bitter to the end upon the President.

It harps upon finical and fanciful distinctions between the Government and the Administration, and equally blames the one, curses the other. Surely, his must have been a hard practice, in all the arts and convolutions of political diplomacy, who could, at once, so cater to the most virulent secessionist, and suggest the whole so that even a loyal man might almost unawares swallow both pill and spoon too. Yet, it is a very doubtful document. It has a hole through which every grade, from your modest peace man, horrified by the atrocities of war, to your rampant rebel—may safely crawl, and all get through—an homogeneous mass, all ardently in favor of the election of Hon. Bion Bradbury.

It gives the people in the first five resolutions, a few stale old platitudes—without even the merit of novelty of expression, or any point of application. The sixth contains, first, a libel-splittle bid to the braver portion of rebels now in arms against the Government, then two very plain, very harmless, lies. Of the remaining six, four, bitterly and zealously attack the Government with blind malignity, and at the same time, as it seems to us, with fore-ordained incorrigible stupidity,—denying to it any right of self-defence, and requiring it to sit supinely inert, while the Democratic Party saved it. The last two promise in one and the same breath, monuments to the soldiers, and fealty to Horatio Seymour.

Now did it never occur to these wise men that soldiers must prefer assistance in the field, support from the rear, good words of cheer and encouragement, loyal votes at home to back loyal bullets at the South, to all the "monuments" or "widows and orphans" the entire democratic party can either create or support? How can a soldier listen with other than pain and indignation to those who accuse his Commander in Chief of treason? The ninth resolution says he is.

The tenth resolution attacks the "Conscription Law," as it terms it, (we presume it refers to "an act for enrolling and calling out the national forces" &c.), to use another's language "in a very weak, feeble and dilated style." It either dares not, or cares not to commit that august body upon that topic. It does say it is "in the opinion of this convention, unnecessary, unequal, unwise, and oppressive—decried by many to override the Constitution" &c.

How is this? did the committee differ? Is it customary for party resolution to declare what is "decried by many"? Give us plain talk, Mr. Bradbury and your friends! Don't evade, don't mince matters, don't tell us what others "deem"—tell us what you "deem" if you want our vote! Now then, without any further particularizing. What does the whole mess mean? It gingerly treats of the "Conscription bill," openly assaults the Administration; it sweepingly condemns every act; it loves the "Constitution," venerates Vallandigham and on the whole is a very fair piece of composition, and would not do discredit to any young Miss of 18. But, let us ask one question of the men of to-day. Are you willing to mark your orthodoxy or heresy by these resolutions? Will you vote for the men who profess so much and so little, so weak and so strong, so straight and so crooked, whom those twelve immortal resolutions, reveal?

What can honest loyal men think of him, whose authorized mouth-piece declares that he will, in certain contingencies recall the troops of Maine from the service of the country? What heed would such a call receive? We once heard of a man who died leaving behind him a long and sonorous will, bequeathing thousands to sundry of his relatives and friends, with much flourish and description, when his executor could find but a few hundreds, sadly encumbered at that. More than one Insane Asylum is tenanted by poor demented wretches who pass their time in drawing checks on bankers, in whose hands "no funds" repose; while here and there the visitor sees some fancied potentate who wields a wooden sceptre over hosts of imaginary subjects. They call for our pity and regard. But that man outside the mad-house, who pledges himself, or allows himself to be pledged to do an act, as utterly impossible for him to accomplish as for the rich maniac to produce his money, or the assumed king to master his subjects—must either mean, if he means anything, to

delude and deceive his more simple supporter, or openly avow himself an ass, incompetent to rightly read, or correctly interpret a school primer.

Let any man but glance at the 16th clause of section 8th, article 1, Constitution of the United States, and compare that with section 7th, article 6th, part first, Constitution of the State of Maine, and then say if whoever promises, as Governor of Maine, to withdraw troops from service of the United States, at or during this rebellion, is not either a knave or a fool. It would be difficult perhaps, to determine with precision to which class, the would-be Governor and his loquacious friends belong—a very slight acquaintance with their political meanderings, certainly betrays marked indications of both. But we have said already much more than we intended. Let the people read these resolutions and pledges—and then let next September determine whether promised secession in Maine shall be sanctioned and attempted, or whether as she ever was, she ever will be loyal still.

MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS.

August, 11, 1863.

The City Council passed the following order:

Ordered that to all persons, who shall pay voluntarily to the Collector of the city of Biddeford the taxes assessed the present year (A. D. 1863), on their polls, personal and real estate, discount in said city, there be allowed a discount of seven per cent, if paid on or before the first day of September next; and six per cent, if paid on or before the first day of September next, and that no compensation shall be allowed to the collector for the voluntary payment of taxes under the discounts. And all orders or parts of orders inconsistent with the provisions of this order are hereby rescinded.

New Publications.

WEAK LUNGS, AND HOW TO MAKE THEM STRONG; OR DISEASES OF THE ORGANS OF THE CHEST, WITH THEIR HOME TREATMENT, BY THE MOVEMENT CURE, BY DR. LEWIS, M. D.—Profusely illustrated, Ticknor & Fields: Boston, 1863.

This work by Dr. Lewis is not designed as an advertisement of any particular medicine. Infirmary or of himself, but is an honest work, educating the people to so use air, dress, sunshine, exercise and water, as to enable them to avoid consumption and other kindred ills, and by the free and systematic use of the agencies mentioned above, to develop the chest, improve and purify the blood, quicken the circulation and make us all thereby stronger, healthier, and, as we believe, consequently better men and women. Nothing is recommended in this work, and, indeed, nothing is requisite, for the invalid, but to employ the means God has given every person; so there is no fifteen dollar consultation fee staring the poor man in the face, or a long catalogue of medicines to be paid for, and, what is worse, to be swallowed. By this we would not have the reader suppose that we belong to that school who think that all medicines are trash; but we do believe that in our medical practice of to-day nine tenths of all the medicine taken by invalids is a positive injury to them. Throw physic to the dogs, observe cleanliness of person, have a scrupulous regard to your diet, keep out of doors as much as possible taking pure air and exercise, substitute woolen for cotton under clothing, avoid patent medicines as you would leprosy, and do this all systematically, and better and brighter days are before you.

Obviously, if the elements of cure are not in the constitution of the invalid, medicine is useless. How shall those elements be nourished and brought out in order to work the desired result? To be sure, that is the question studied by all physicians from Galen to the present, and yet the theories deduced from those studies are almost as varied as the diseases upon which they treat. Nature, in her great repository has abundantly provided the means in pure air, sunshine and water, and we believe that in a judicious use of these and their concomitants, lies the secret of the prevention and the cure "of the many ills which flesh is heir to."

DANGEROUS WEAPONS.—A recent speech by Vallandigham's friend Cox, the Ohio Congressman, contains the following passage:

As the Hebrews looked to the Copperhead which Moses erected in the wilderness, and which was used, as it is only in, and through, and by the Democratic party that salvation can come to this republic.

A correspondent in the New York Evening Post corrects this scripture murderer by saying that if the benighted Congressman, thus felicitously nicknamed Sunset Cox, had studied his Bible a little more, he would not use its significant illustrations so badly, nor in so bad a cause. Does he know, or has he forgotten, that the Moses Copperheads of old were the venomous and deadly plague of Israel; and that the one to which he refers became the means of cure, only by being hung up in the midst of the camp at the command of God, and with the approbation of man? "I think thee, Jew, for teaching me that word!"

The Richmond clergymen appear to have taken to preaching politics. Among the "Sabbath Notices" a recent Saturday's Dispatch is the following: "The fourth of the series of interesting discourses will be delivered on Sunday morning, at Bethel Meeting House, Twenty-fifth street, Union Hill. Subject: The Northern States of America the most likely location of the Lake of Fire and Brimstone, in which the Beast and the False Prophet will be tormented."

Where are the democrats that they are not denouncing these "political priests" for preaching politics? To be consistent they ought to be "as busy as the devil in a gale of wind" holding up these southern clergy to public contempt!

IMPORTANCE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.—The Democratic Party is the most important to us (the rebels) to aid in stimulating disaffection among the Yankees against their own Government and in demoralizing and disintegrating society in that God abandoned country. —Richmond Enquirer.

Miscellaneous Items.

—Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard is now in Augusta on a brief furlough.

—Orpheus O. Kerr has abandoned letter writing for stage-acting and gone to California.

—Dr. Haley, the Dentist, has just returned in the 27th regiment and has opened an office in City Building.

—Rev. L. L. Record will preach for the First Universalist society of Saco and Biddeford in Calief Hall, Saco, next Sabbath.

—We learn that Edward N. Packard, son of Rev. Charles Packard of this city, has been chosen Tutor in Bowdoin College.

—The election in Kentucky has resulted in a glorious Union victory, Wickliffe, the copperhead candidate for Governor being defeated by more than 30,000 majority.

—We notice that the Commencement part of young Haines, son of Augustine Haines, Esq. of this city, is spoken well of by the critics at Brunswick.

—The copperheads now claim that the victory at Gettysburg was owing to the belief that McClellan, or his staff was with the soldiers! This is the hardest attempt to resurrect that sainted functionary we have seen.

—The rebels report that Jeff. is very sick and is very pathetic in his prayers. Without doubt he is very sick of the prospects of the rebellion, but he ought to be cheered to think he has so many devoted friends here in Maine.

—Wm. L. Yancey of Alabama is dead. He was one of the first and prime movers of the rebellion, but he lived just long enough to see the approaching destruction of the slave holders power on this continent.

—The "heated term" has been very severe all over the country, as many as one hundred cases of sunstroke having been reported in New York city, most of which proved fatal. We have known nothing like the present heat for many years.

—The prophetic promise of Gen. Banks, made to his nine months men when organizing his expedition in New York, that they should return by another route than the ocean, has been fulfilled, for they are now on their way home by way of the Mississippi River.

—Jeff. Davis has issued an appeal to the southern people to be more patriotic and fill up the shattered armies of the rebellion. The document is the weakest emanation ever put forth by Davis, and bears upon its face the broken hopes of the slave oligarchy.

—Antonio Hilarious Slabogewski! was drafted in Hartford and obtained his exemption on account of extensive elongation of the index finger. The Post adds that he might, perhaps, have got off on account of the extensive elongation of his name.

—Dr. Stickney has commenced the publication of a political paper at Presque Isle, Aroostook Co., called The Loyal Sunrise. Just such a paper as Bro. R. will make, is needed in that wide awake and growing country, and we hope the Sunrise will be largely patronized.

—In a few of the first copies of this paper last week we were made to refer to our County Convention as being held last Saturday instead of Saturday this week. We take the occasion of saying that no one discovered a typographical error quicker than the editor, and no one is more chagrined and vexed as the compositor of every printing office will lugubriously testify.

—We were completely sold last week by bogus news. Just as our paper was going to press we received in due form an account of disaster to our iron-clads at Charleston &c., and inserted a brief notice of the same. The readers of weekly war news will appreciate the trouble the press labors under in sifting out the false from the true, and yet keeping them posted in all matters of telegraphic interest.

—Owing to issuing this paper last week one day earlier we did not receive the Cattle Market Report in season for that number, and so it did not appear. We shall aim to make these Reports perfectly reliable, and shall be pleased to receive from our agricultural friends any suggestions they may offer, tending to make the Journal more interesting to them than it now is.

At Rockland on Tuesday a political dispute arose between Dr. Rouse and Cornelius Henrihan. The former drew a pistol and threatened to shoot Henrihan. The latter made a motion toward Rouse, when Rouse placed his pistol against the body of Henrihan and shot him. It is hoped the result may not prove fatal. Rouse is a secessionist and had used most abusive language. The people in Rockland were much excited, and Rouse would probably have been killed had he not been taken to prison. Since the above was written, Rouse has had his examination, and put under \$300 bonds.

On the way to the jail Rouse escaped, in order, probably, not to disappoint the democratic meeting at which, he was advertised to speak; after lecturing the copperheads and exhorting them to stand firm for Bradbury and Davis, Rouse will doubtless give himself up to the jailer in season to be hung.

LOYALTY AT THE SOUTH.—The Mobile News of the 3d inst. says:

We have a multitude of reports horribly detrimental to the character of the patriotism of the people in many places in Alabama and Mississippi, some of them too disgraceful to publish. A portion of our people have gone stark mad. They are bastard Southerners and recreant Confederates.

If the copperheads had not so often asserted that there were no Union men in the rebel states, we might suppose that the above item contained an important insight into the state of feeling among the oppressed Southern people over run by Jeff's democratic government.

THE DRAFT IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Monday the draft commenced in the first district, and we notice the names of the following prominent citizens drafted:

Rev. Messrs. Patterson, Eddy and Davis, of the Universalist, Episcopalian and Baptist denominations; Aid. J. H. Broughton, F. W. Miller, editor of the Chronicle, Joshua L. Foster, editor of the States and Union, and Lewis W. Brewster, of the Journal; Horace Webster, attorney-at-law; Albert L. Jones, (millionaire) and a son of Ex-Gov. Goodwin, who was recently exiled in Charleston, Mass. The two remaining sons of John H. Moore of Ward 1 (the having three now in the army) are drafted. Three brothers Fernald are drafted, and the remaining one is now in the service.

The rebels have offered their negro soldiers \$50 for the scalp of every Union officer taken commanding negroes.

WAR MATTERS.

From the South West.

Gen. Davidson is marching down the centre of Arkansas, and several little affairs with the enemy have been entirely successful. Another expedition, which is on the point of starting into this western country, will complete the work of crushing the rebellion.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

Expedition up the James River—A Federal Gunboat Injured by a Rebel Torpedo.

Fortress Monroe, Aug. 9. The expedition that left here on the 4th inst., under the direction of Gen. Foster, was accompanied by the tormented Iron-clad Sagamore and the gunboat Commodore Barney and Colman. They proceeded up the James River, and within seven miles of Fort Darling, at a point called Dutch Gap, a torpedo was exploded under the bows of the Commodore Barney, by a skilful string connected with the shore. The explosion was terrific. It lifted the gunboat's bows ten feet out of water, and threw a great quantity of water high into the air, which falling on the deck washed overboard fifteen of the crew. Among them was Lieut. Cushing, the commander of the vessel. Two sailors were drowned, all the rest being saved. Gen. Foster was on board the boat when the explosion took place.

The enemy then opened upon them from the shore with a 11-pounder field piece. The Commodore Barney was penetrated by 15 shots, besides a great number of musket balls, but not a man was injured except the gunner, who was slightly wounded by splinters. The gunboat Colman received five 12-pounder shots, one of which passed through her pilot house and instantly killed her commander, acting master Com. striking him in the back. The Commodore Barney was towed down to Newport News by a tug, and will be repaired. The object of the expedition was accomplished, and the fleet has returned.

RESISTANCE TO THE REBEL CONSCRIPTION IN ALABAMA.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 9.

A company of citizen soldiers numbering about sixty men, organized in North Alabama June last, are resisting the rebel conscription act, and have this far avoided every effort to capture them. A conscription notice was issued by the rebels, that their number is increasing daily. They have either captured or driven out every officer sent to that region to enforce the conscription. A conscription notice was issued by the rebels, that their number is increasing daily. They have either captured or driven out every officer sent to that region to enforce the conscription. A conscription notice was issued by the rebels, that their number is increasing daily. They have either captured or driven out every officer sent to that region to enforce the conscription.

Lee Reinforced—Rebels all beyond the Rapidan.

The Tribune has the following:—Headquarters Army of the Potomac 9th.—Lee has been reinforced by the division under Polk from Bragg's army, and is reported to have sent a division to the aid of Charleston. None of his infantry are thought now to be on this side of the Rapidan. The rebels are increasing the number of their pickets along the Rappahannock towards Falmouth, finding that we make no demonstrations in that direction

